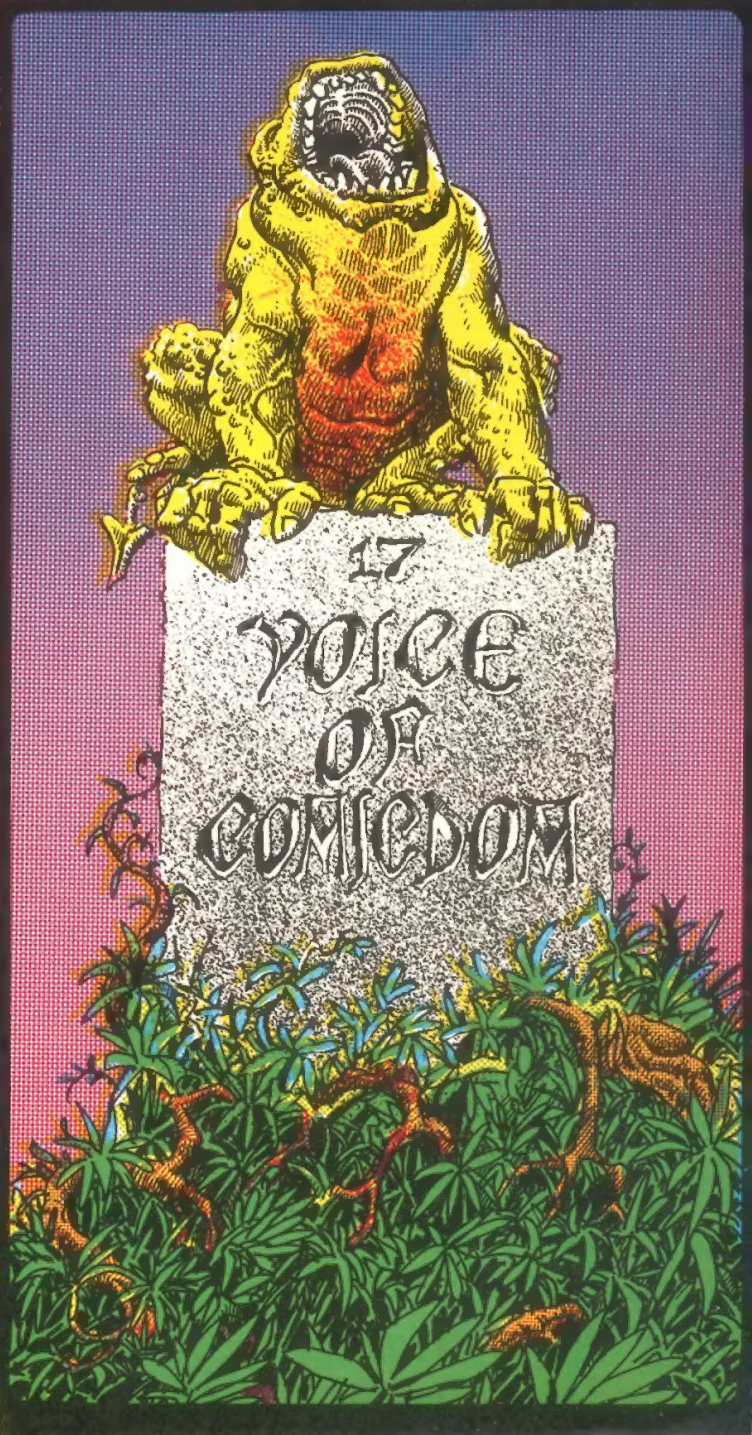
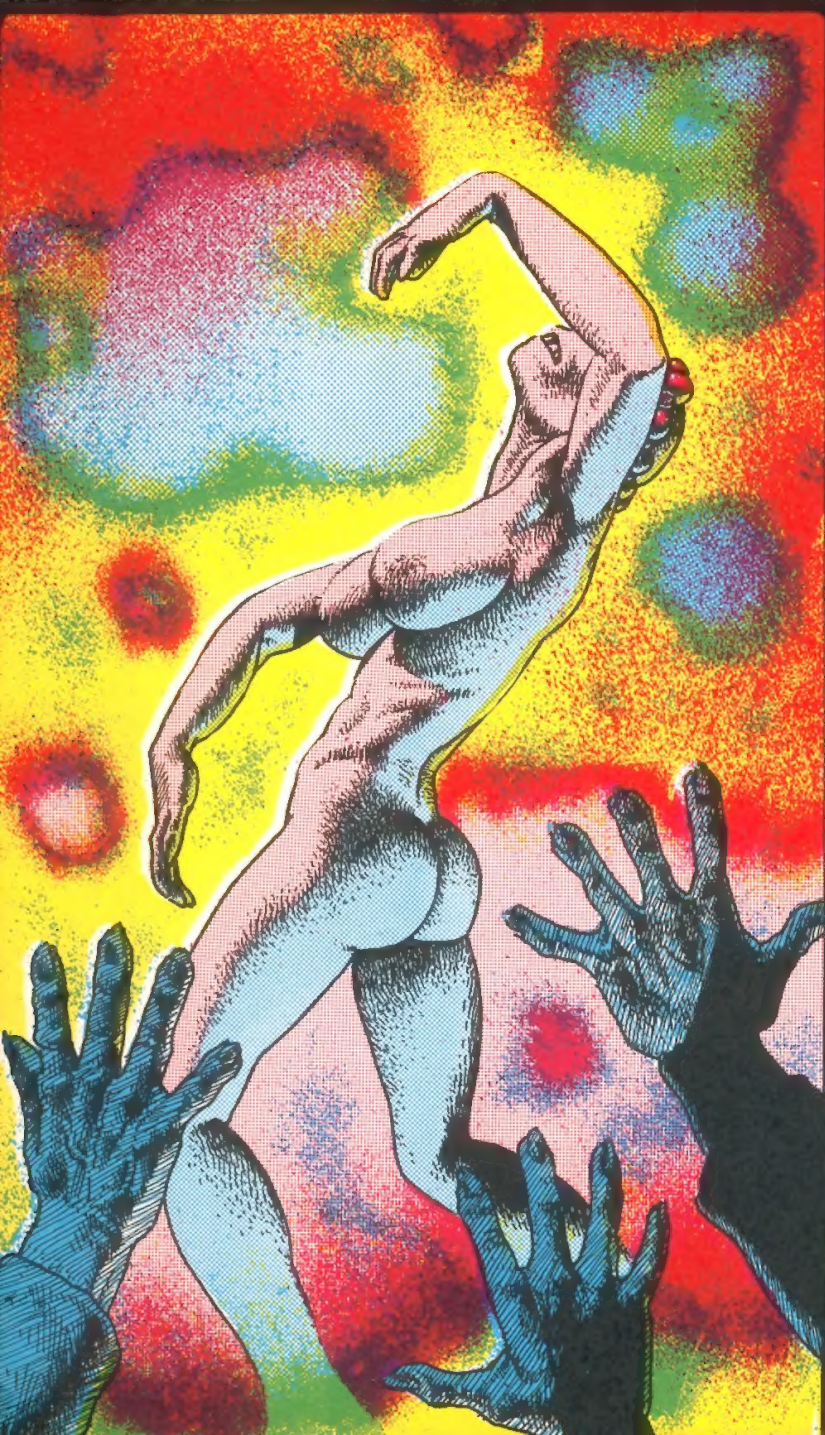






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Part Two in the story of...

Rowlf

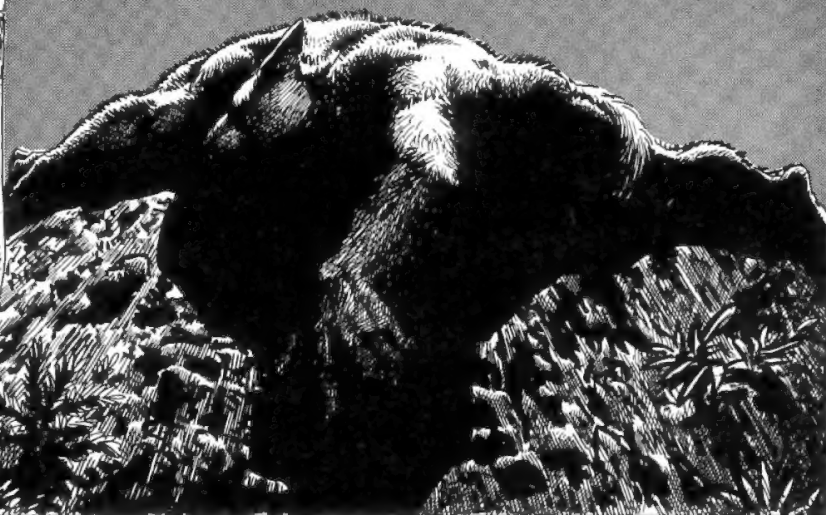
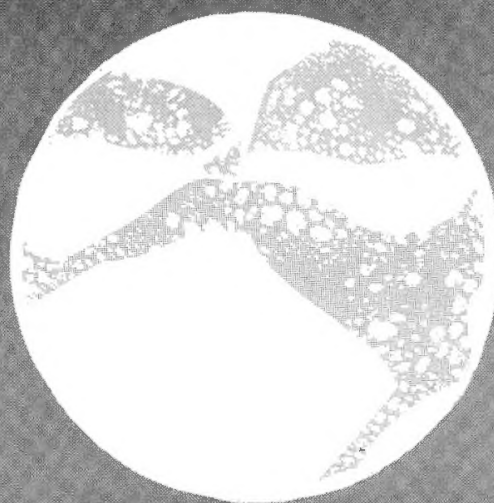
SCRIPT BY HARVEY SEA, WITH THANKS
TO DAVE HOLMAN
ART BY RICHARD CORBEN

ROWLF HAS COLLAPSED FROM EXHAUSTION AFTER CHASING THE KIDNAPER OF HIS BELOVED MISTRESS MARYARA. HE LIES UNCONSCIOUS FOR SEVERAL HOURS.

THE DEMON KING IS MANY MILES AHEAD NOW, PERHAPS DEFILING YARA AT THIS VERY MOMENT. THE DOG CREATURE RAN UNTIL HE HAD DROPPED. HE LIES ALONE IN A PRARIE WILDERNESS, UNEXPLORED BY THE PEOPLE OF CANIS. A HUGE THREATENING, BUT SILENT, SATELLITE GLOWS OVER THE SCENE, WHILE A CHORUS OF CRICKETS COMPLAIN TO THE INTRUDER.

BEHIND HIM THE CASTLE OF CANISLAND HAS BEEN DESTROYED, LEVELED BY THE DEMONS FANTASTIC WEAPONS. THERE THE HORDE HAS LINGERED LONG ENOUGH TO LOOT THEIR VICTIMS. UNSPEAKABLE ACTS OF LEWD HORROR WERE COMMITTED UPON THE DEAD.

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PLAGUED BY INCOMPREHENSIBLE NIGHTMARES, ROWLF WHINES FITFULLY.

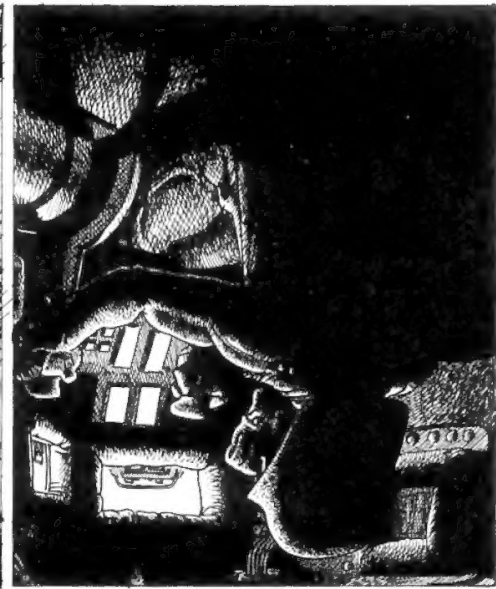


SLOWLY HE SENSED HIS SURROUNDINGS. HIS MIND THROBBED PAINFULLY WITH THE SURGE OF UNACCUSTOMED THOUGHTS.

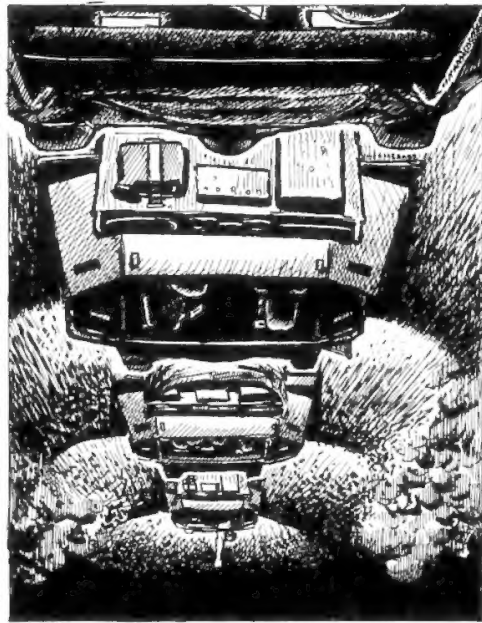


A FAINT DISTANT RUMBLING CAME TO HIM, FELT RATHER THAN HEARD THROUGH THE GROUND.

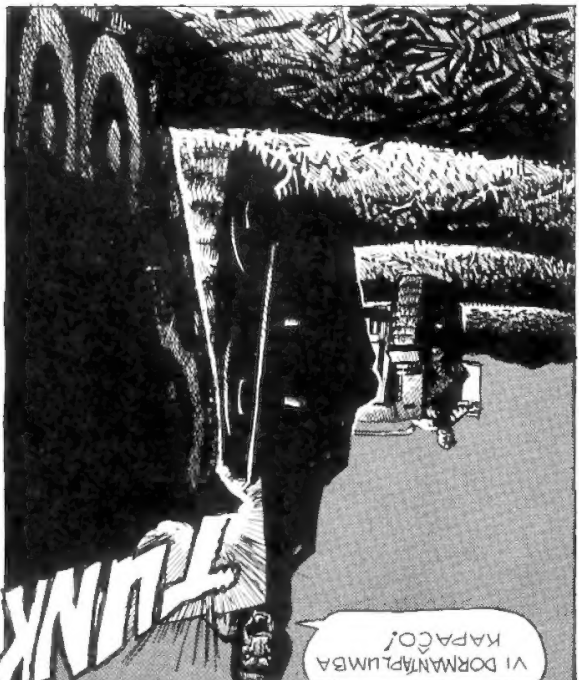




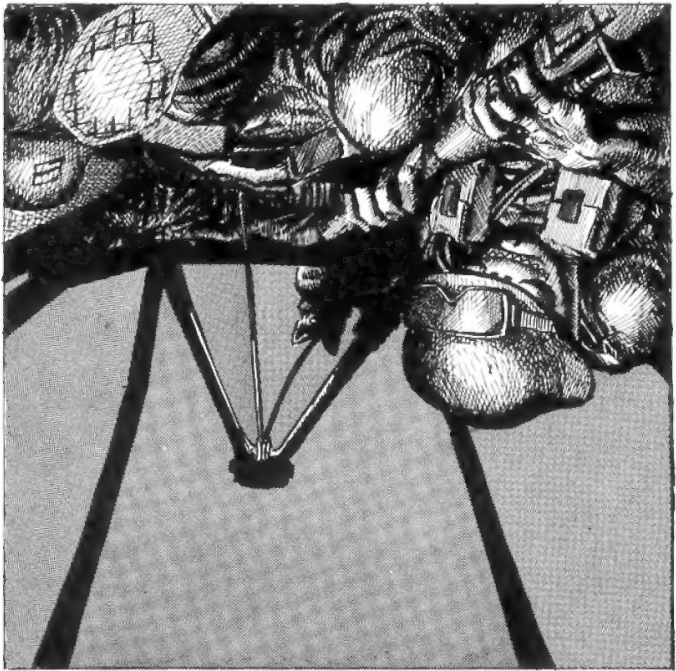
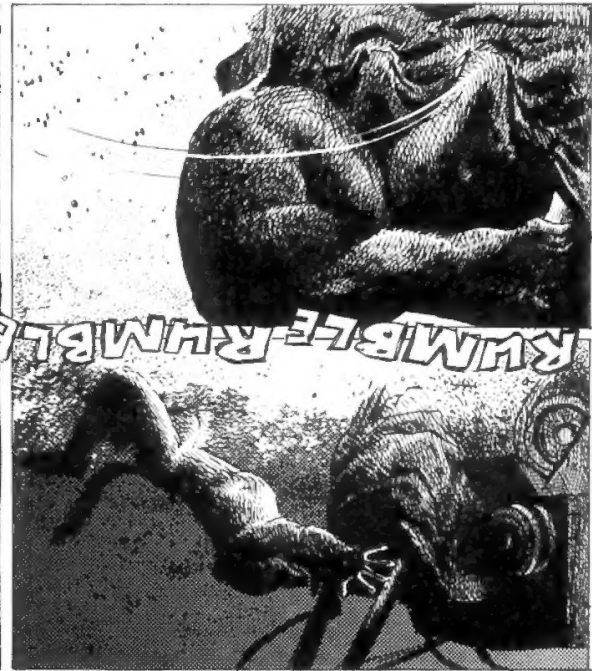
ROWLF STUDIED THE DRIVER AND THE VEHICLES OPERATIONS... HE HAD A PLAN.



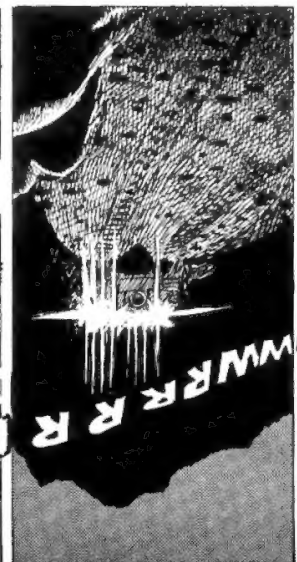
THE LEADER SIGNALLED THE COLUMN CLOSED UP AND STOPPED.



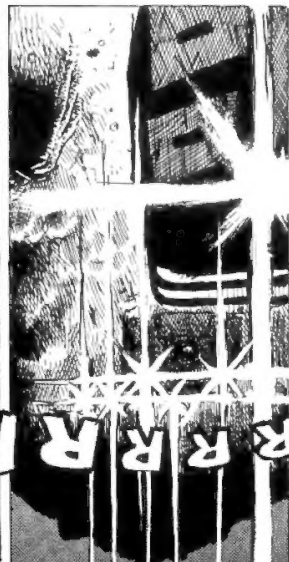
VI DORMANT PLUMBBA KAPACO!



AFTER A FEW MOMENTS FROM THE DIRECTION TINY LIGHTS APPEAR THAT THEY WERE THE DEMONS VEHICLES...



ROWLF COULD SEE THAT THEY WERE THE DEMONS VEHICLES...



...AND THAT THEY WOULD PASS NEAR HIM.



...AND THAT THEY WOULD PASS NEAR HIM.



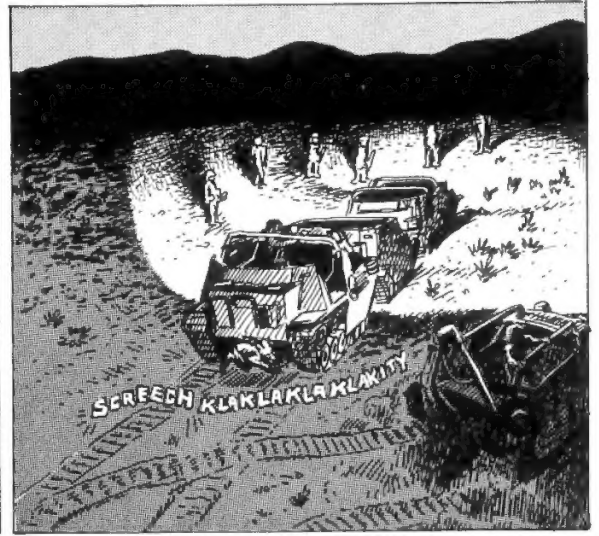
ROWLF DROPS TO THE GROUND AND CRAWLS UNDER THE TANK.

PRENI VIA ILOJ ĜIS MIA VETURILO. UNHA TANKGLITILA KONTRŬLO ESTA FROSTA!

UUUUH!



AS THE DEMON PLATOON DRIFTED INTO A LOOSE FORMATION, THE MAINTENANCE CREW RESTARTED THEIR VEHICLE. ROWLF SCURRIES TO THE COVER OF THE NEXT TANK IN LINE.



RAPIDIGI! FORMU VICOJ!... VIJ ESTAS PLI TEDA OL SNALA KRAPO!



ATENTU!



ĈU VIJ ESTA BELA GRUPO?... ĈU LA SINJORINOJ VOLUS MONTRI ILIA ARMILOJ?...
EKZAMENU -



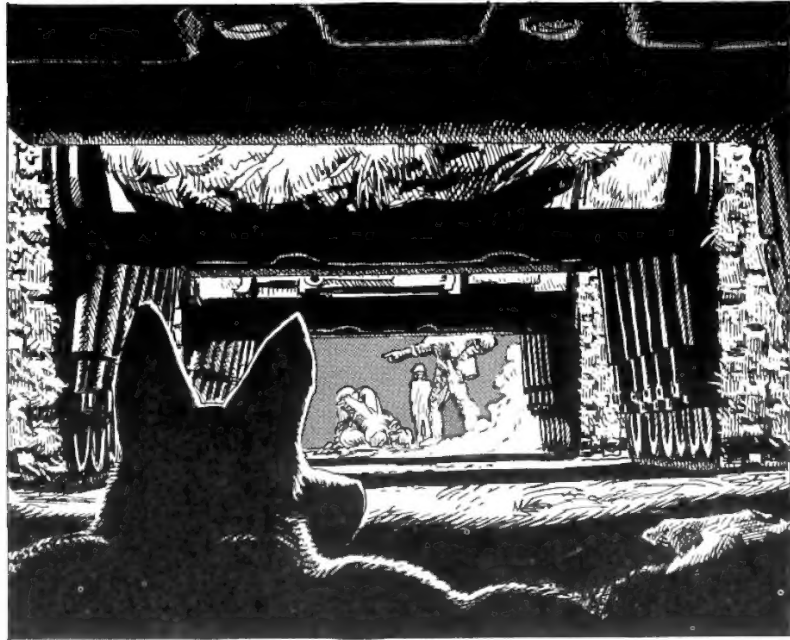
-ARMILOJ!

DIO KONDAŬNI!

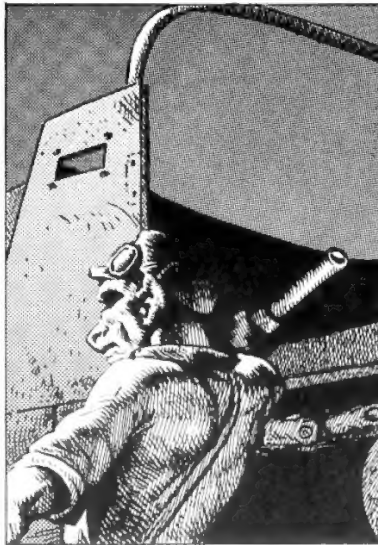
MALSAĜULAÇO!



ALTHOUGH ASTOUNDED BY THE DEMONS VIOLENCE, ROWLF WAS IMMEDIATLY INTERESTED IN THEIR HAND WEAPONS.



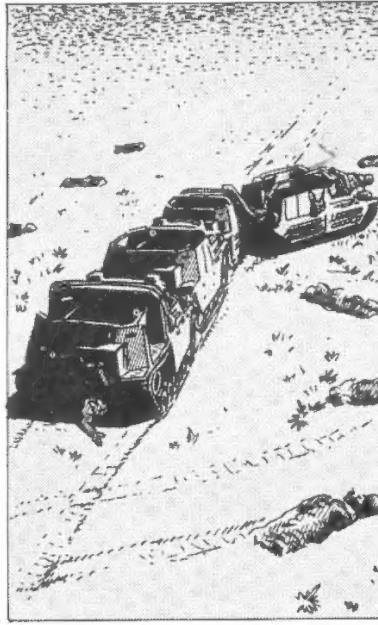
AFTER PROCEEDING WITH THE INSPECTION, THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE DROPPED THE DEAD TANKERS WEAPON IN THE LAST TANK.



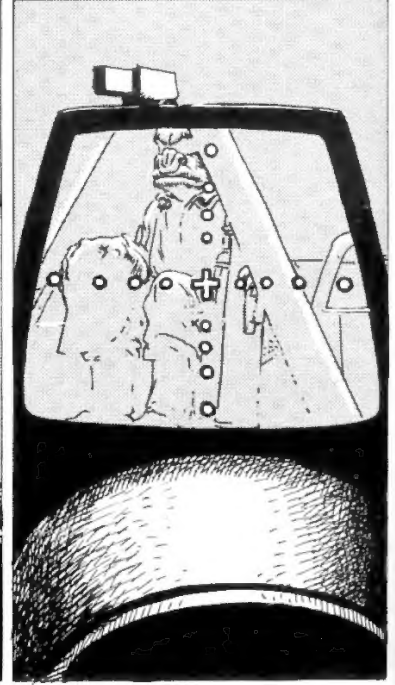
THE MECHANICS CONTINUED THEIR REPAIRS AS THE REST OF THE PLATOON WENT TO BED.



AFTER A WHILE THE MAINTENANCE CREW RETIRED...



...LEAVING A SOLITARY GUARD AWAKE.

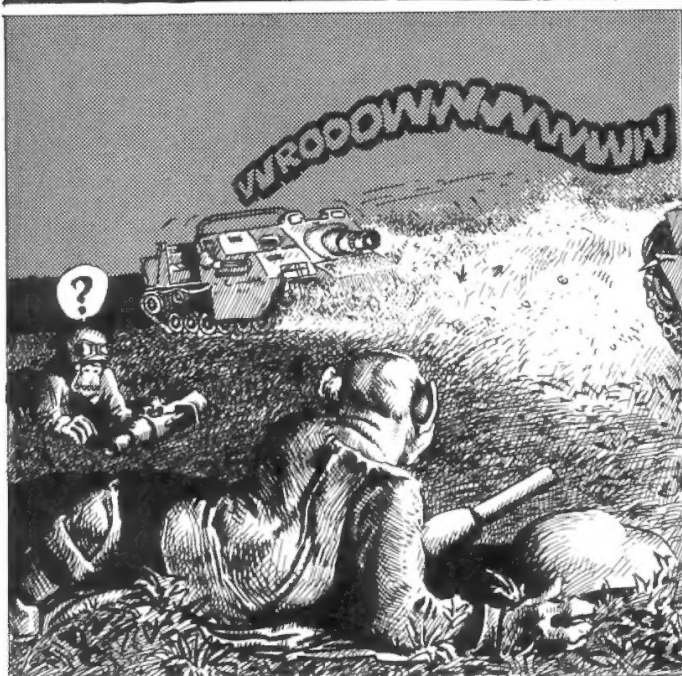




ROWLF FIRED, MISSING THE GUARD, BUT UNWITTINGLY HIT A VITAL PART OF THE VEHICLE.

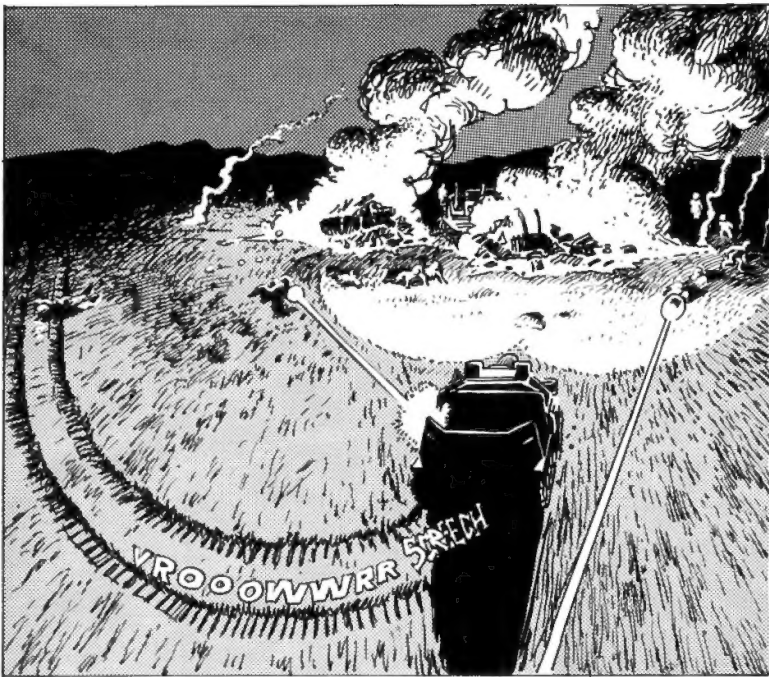


THE STARTLED DOG JUMPED INTO THE DRIVERS SEAT AND SWITCHED THE POWER ON.



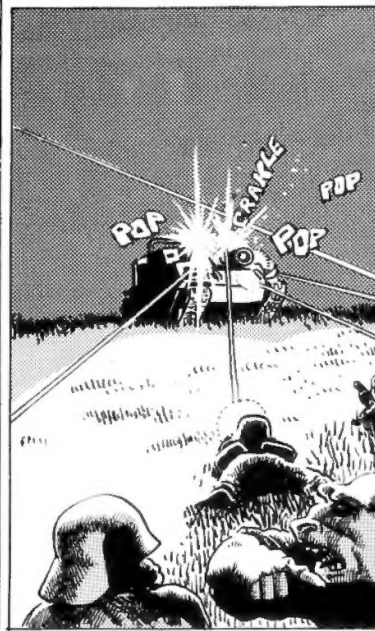
THE SIMPLICITY OF THE TANK CONTROLS SAVED ROWLF'S LIFE. AS HE DRIVES THROUGH THE GROGGY DEMONS, HE FINALLY FINDS THE HEADLIGHT SWITCH.



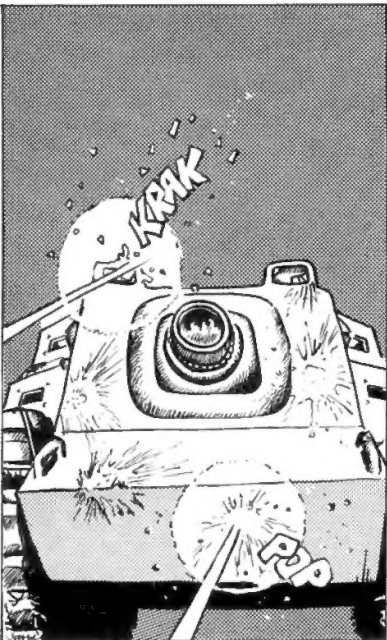


ROWLF'S TANK WAS STILL.

AS THE VEHICLE STOPPED THE 12 REMAINING TANKERS BEGAN FIRING.



THE MIDDLE TANK IN LINE CAME TO LIFE, INCHING ITS WAY FROM IN-BETWEEN THE BURNING HULKS.

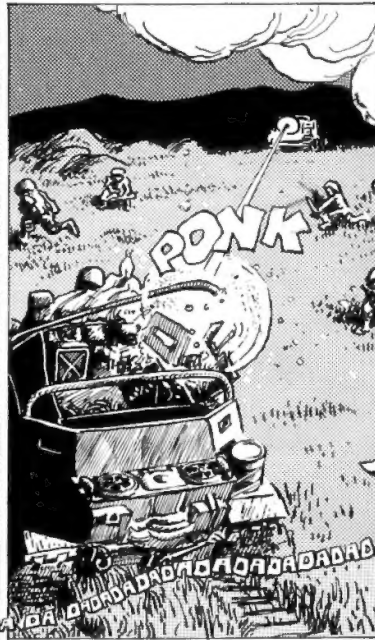


...THEN STOPPED...

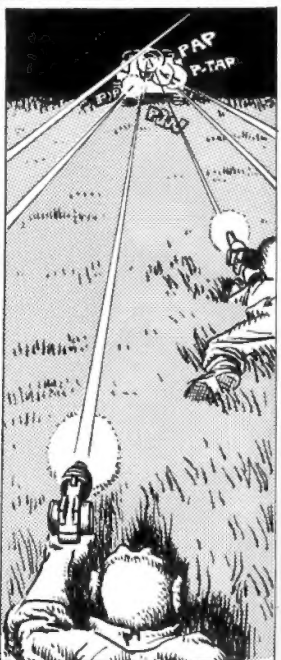
THE DEMON TANK ROARED INTO VIEW...

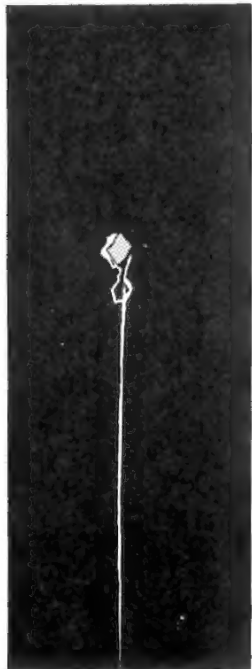
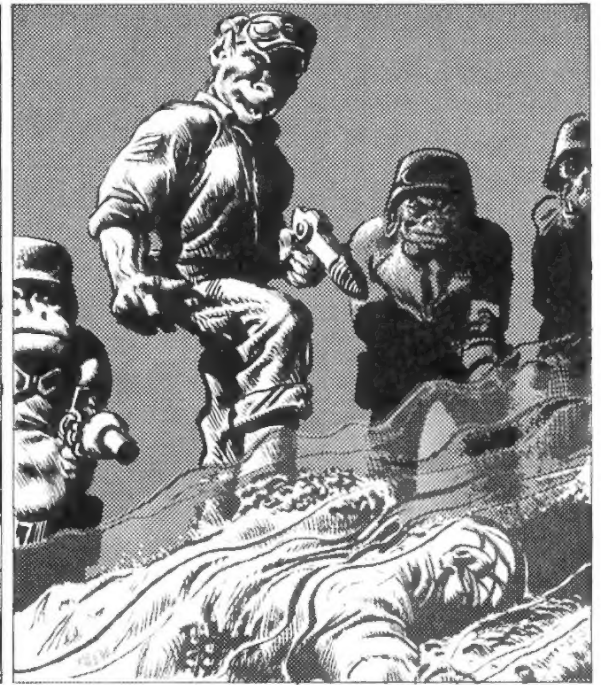


... AND WAS HIT BY ROWLF,



IT CONTINUED TO MOVE;

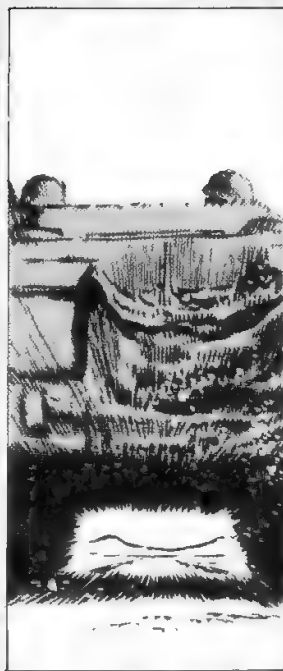
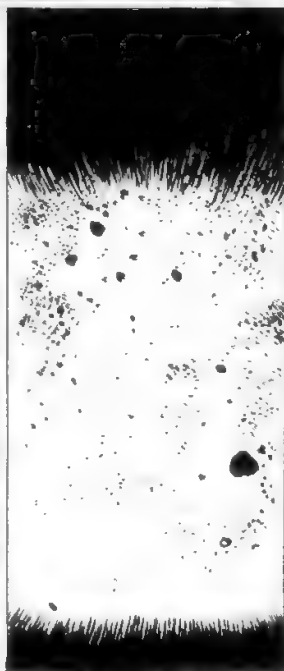
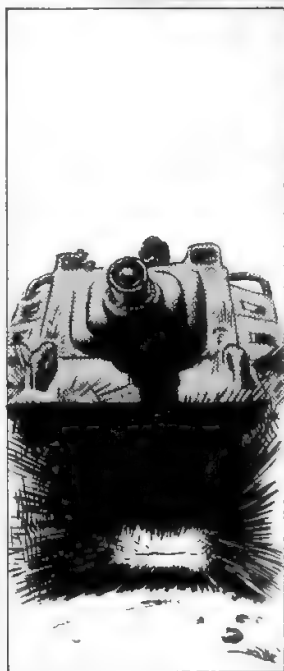
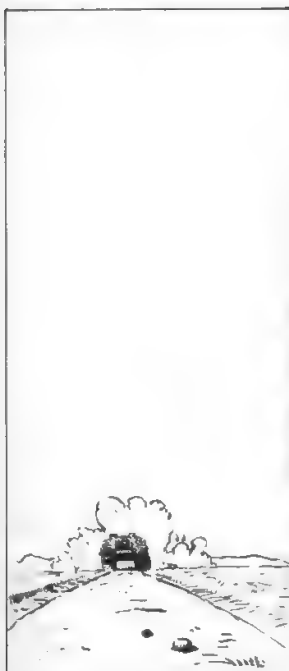




NE TRO RAPIDE! NI DONOS
LIN LA SAKETA
EKSPLODILLO.

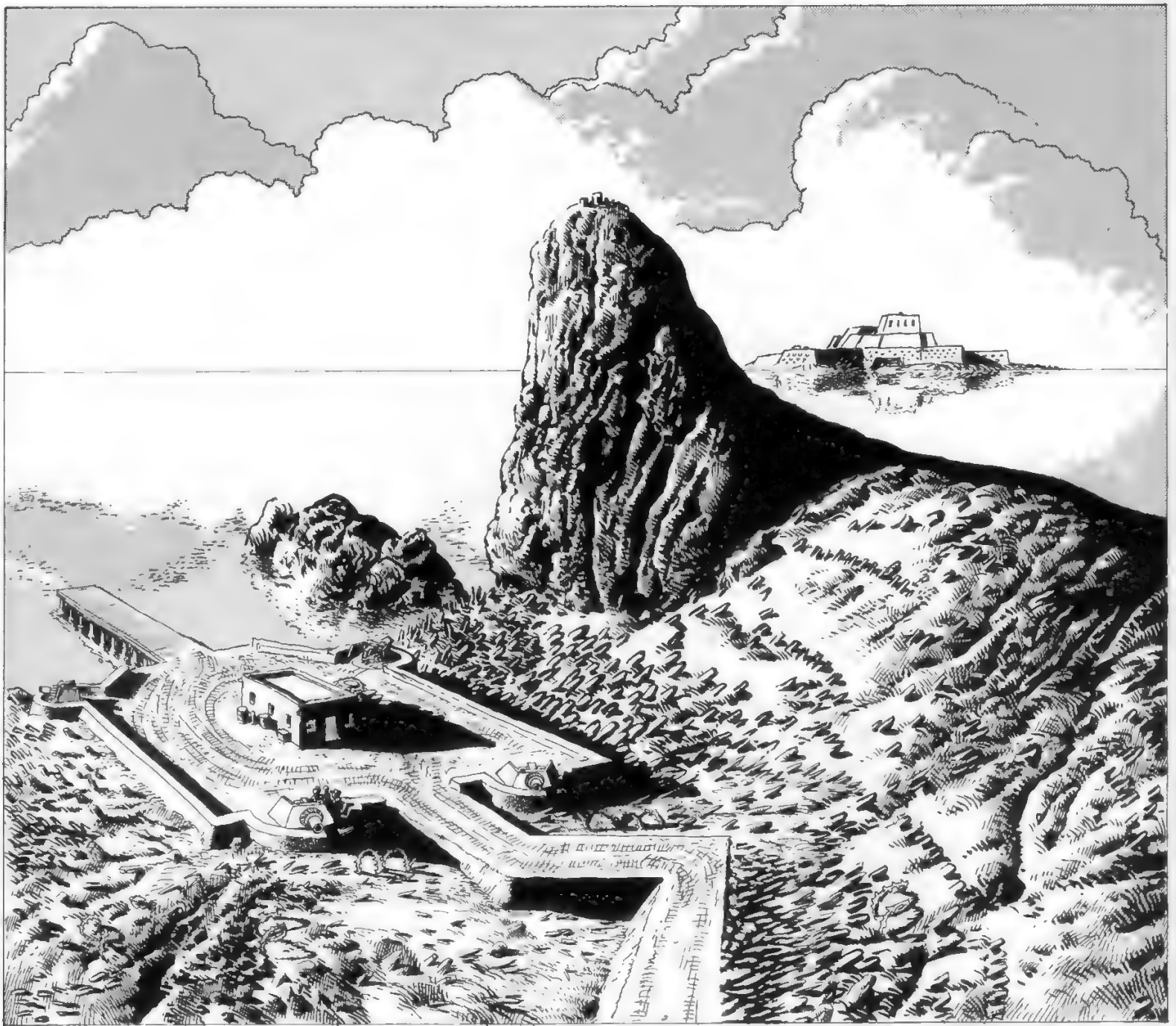


AFTER A WHILE THE SKY BECAME LIGHTER. THE RAYS OF DAWN FOUND A LONE TANK RUMBLING, RATTLING, AND SQUEEING TOWARD ITS BASE. IT'S TIRED PASSENGERS QUIVERED AND BOUNCED AT THE MERCY OF THE LURCHING VEHICLE. THE MISSION HAD BECOME MORE DIFFICULT THAN EXPECTED... THE TROOPS DESERVED A REST. IT WOULD BE EVENING BEFORE THE TANK REACHED THE BASE'S OUTER GUARD POST. NOTHING TO DO ALL DAY BUT WIGGLE AND JIGGLE IN TIME WITH THE TRACKS RUMBLE.



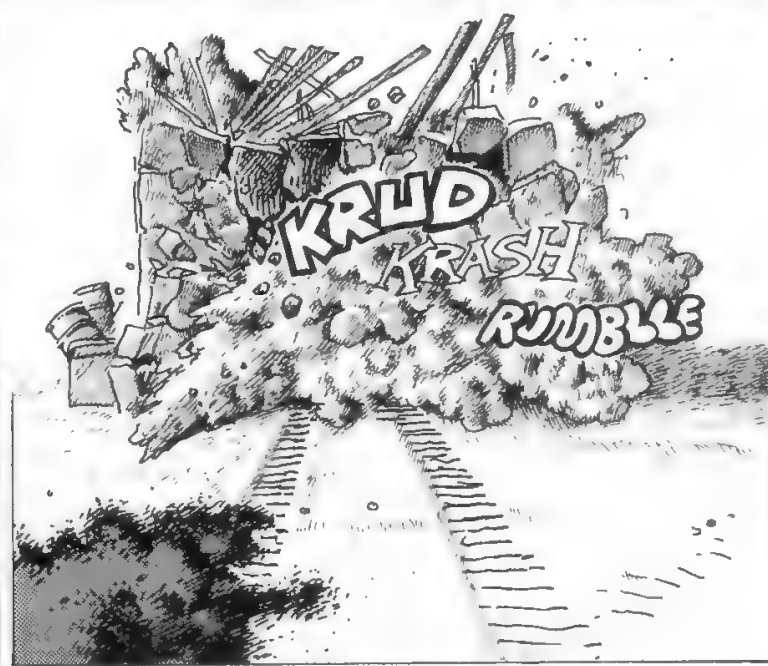
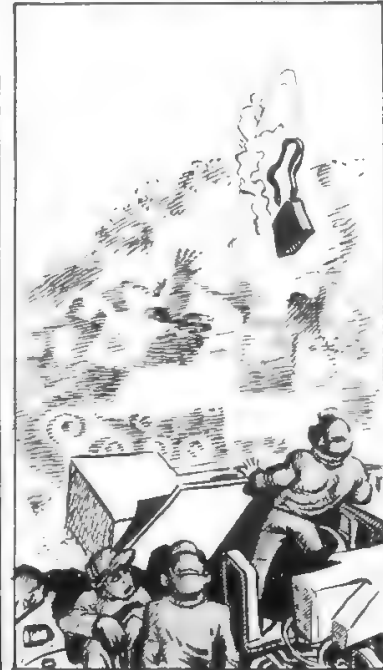
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT TUMBLING A DEFENSELESS CASTLE IS HARD WORK,... EVEN IF YOU DO HAVE MODERN EFFICIENT WEAPONS. THEN WHEN YOU STOP FOR A NIGHT'S REST, SOME MALCONTENT STIRS UP SO MUCH TROUBLE THAT YOU DON'T GET A BIT OF SLEEP! BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE BACK IN A TANK, ROARING ACROSS COUNTRY AT TOP SPEED. IT'S ENOUGH TO CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT RE-ENLISTING.

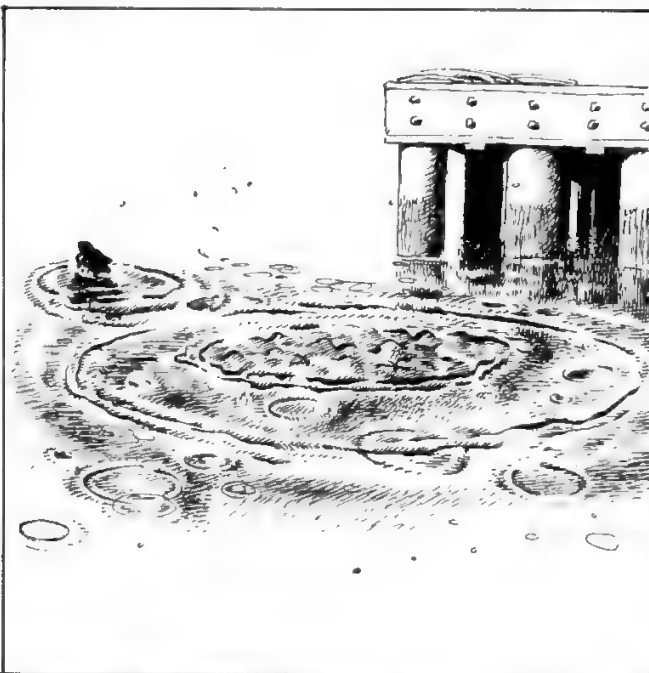
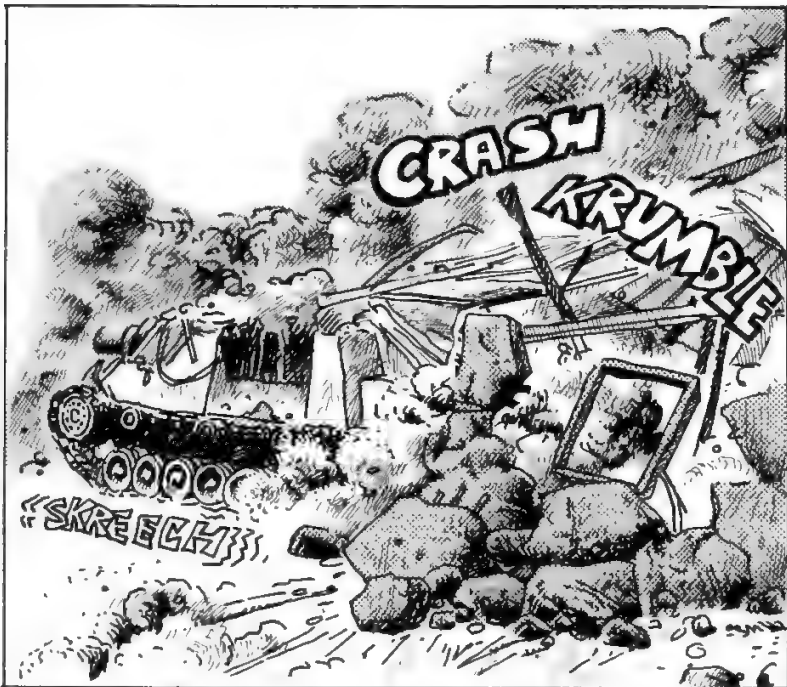




SINCE THE CHIEF WAS THROWING HIS USUAL COMING HOME PARTY THIS EVENING, ONLY TWO GUN CREWS WERE ON DUTY AT THE LANDSIDE GUARD POST. ONE CREW WAS ON GUARD; THE OTHERS WERE ASLEEP IN THE BARRACKS.



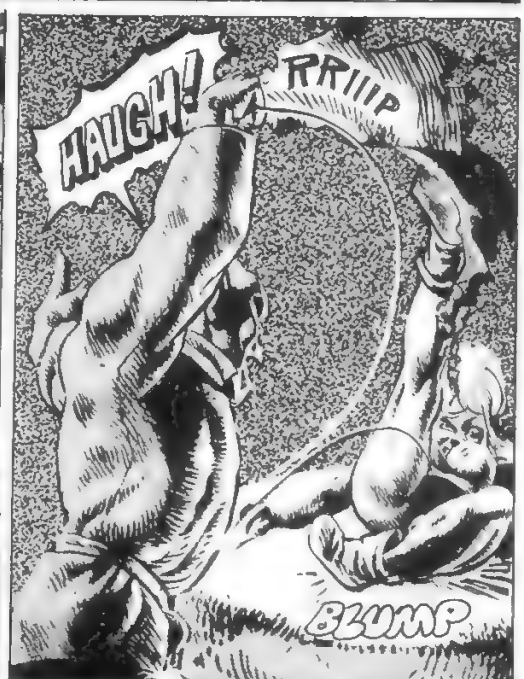
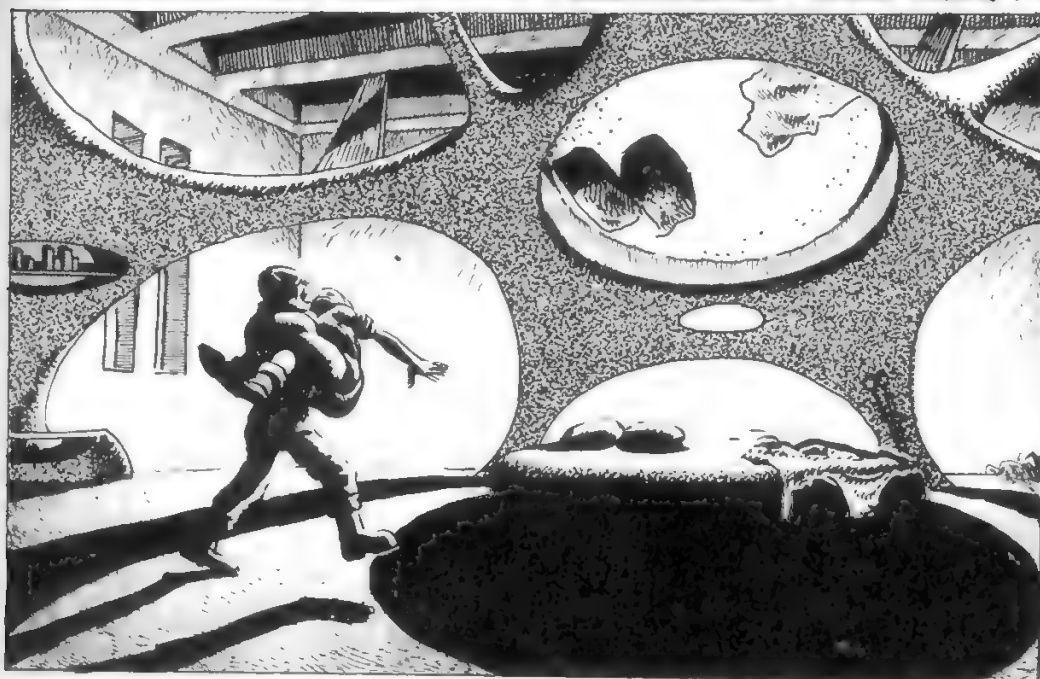


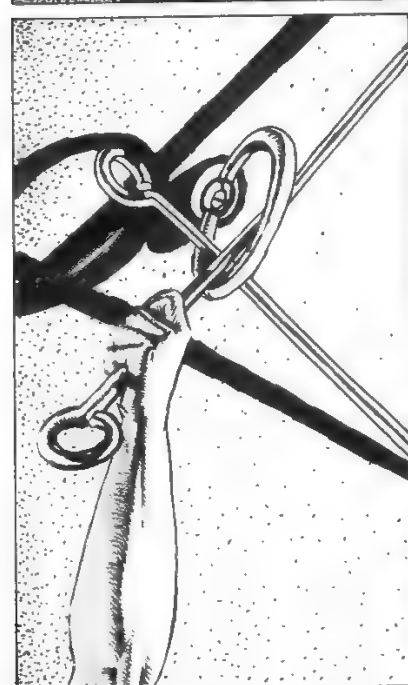
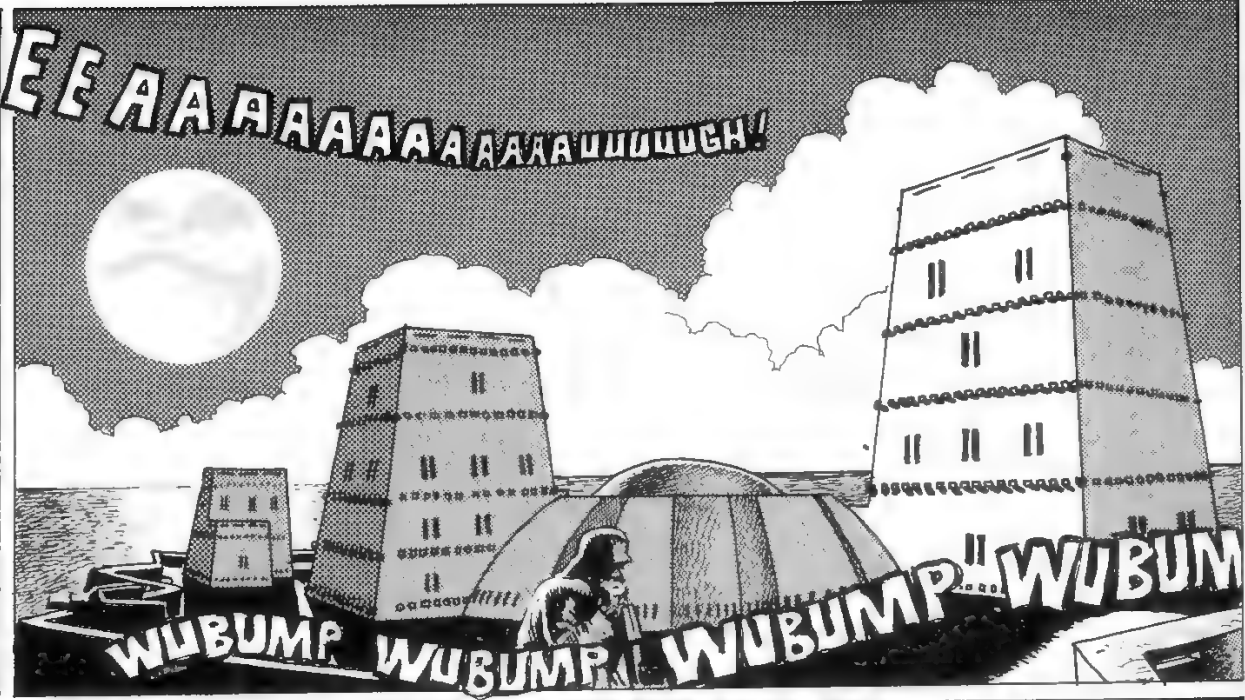


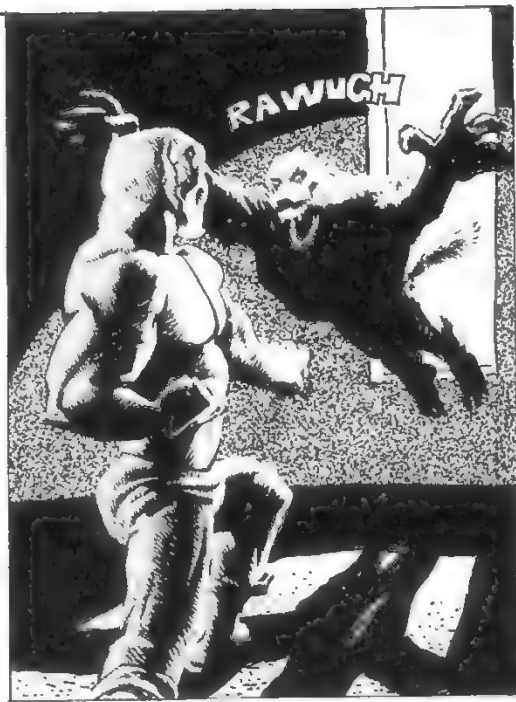
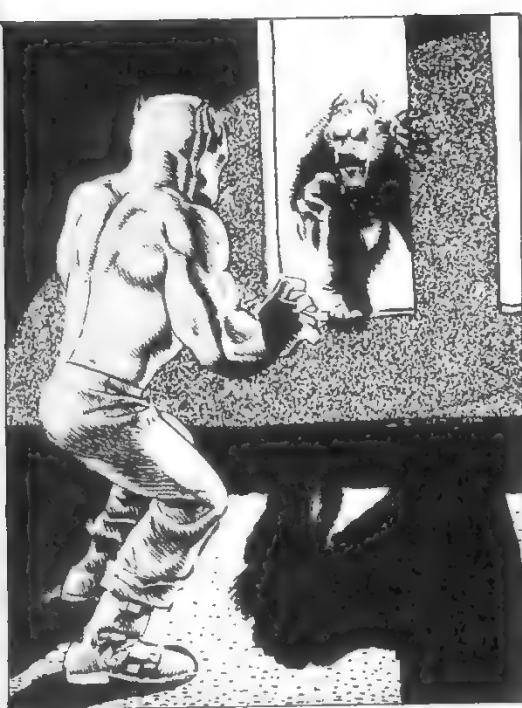
ROWLF RUSHED ON, RUTHLESSLY PUSHED BY HIS DOG LOVE AND LOYALTY TO YARA. THE KIDNAPPED PRINCESS HAD BEEN RAPED BY THE DEMON KING, **GORGUM**, IN THE FOREST OF CANISLAND. NOW SHE WAS THE UNWILLING GUEST OF HONOR AT THE KING'S TRIUMPHANT RETURN PARTY. THE BRAVE GIRL HAD NO HOPE OF RESCUE FROM THE HIDEOUS HORDE, BUT WAITED FOR THE CHANCE TO KILL HER CAPTOR,... THEN HERSELF.

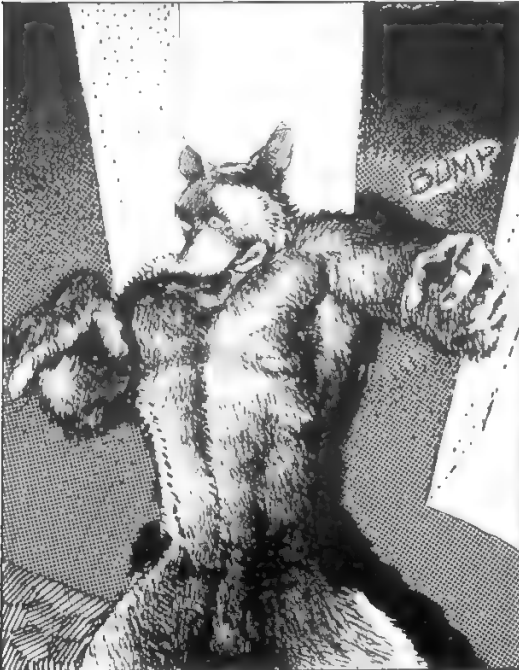
AN INHUMAN SCREECH ACCOMPANIED BY THE TORTURE OF ELECTRONIC SOUND MACHINES, FOUNDS THE EARS OF THE ASSEMBLED DEMONS.

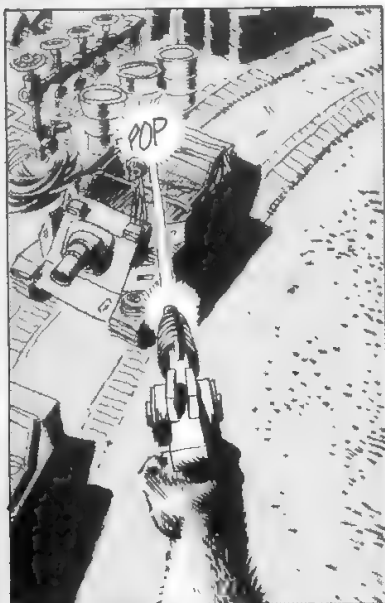






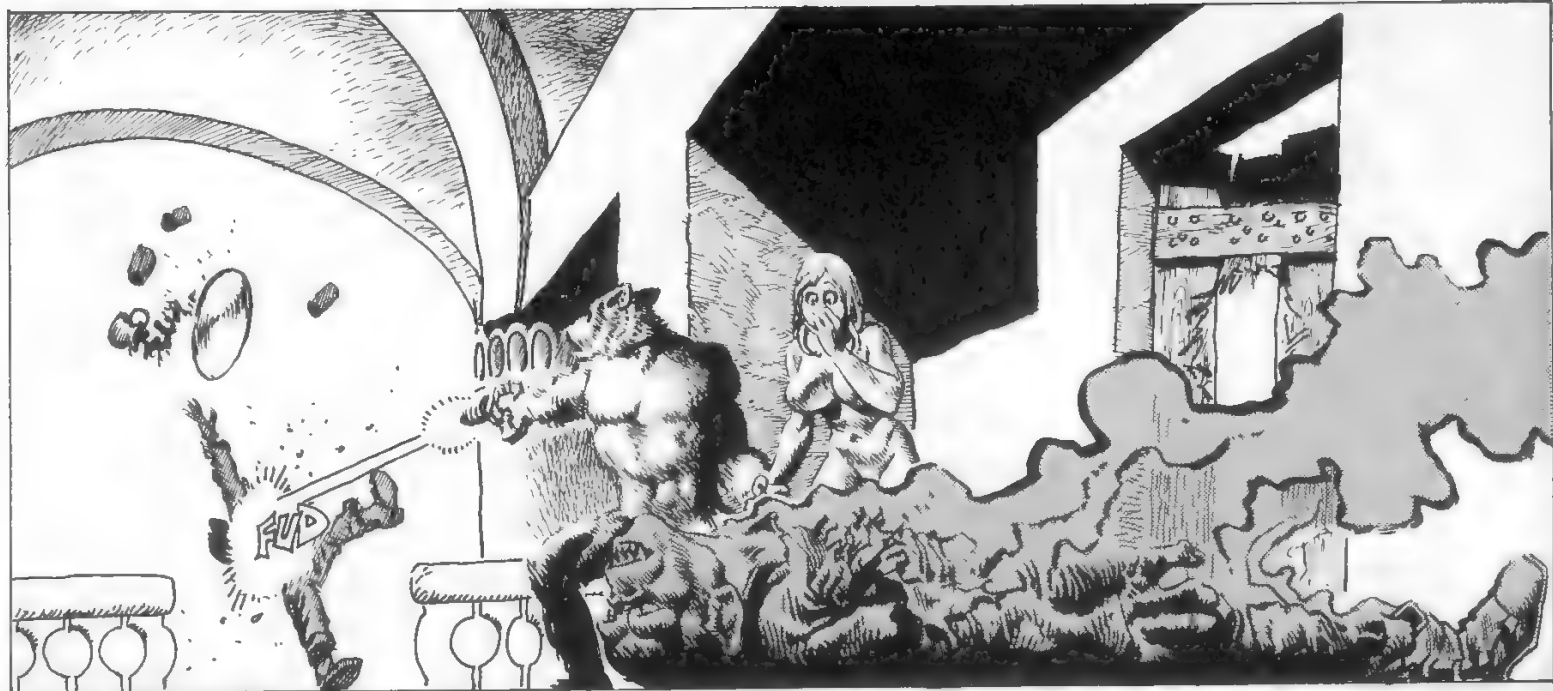


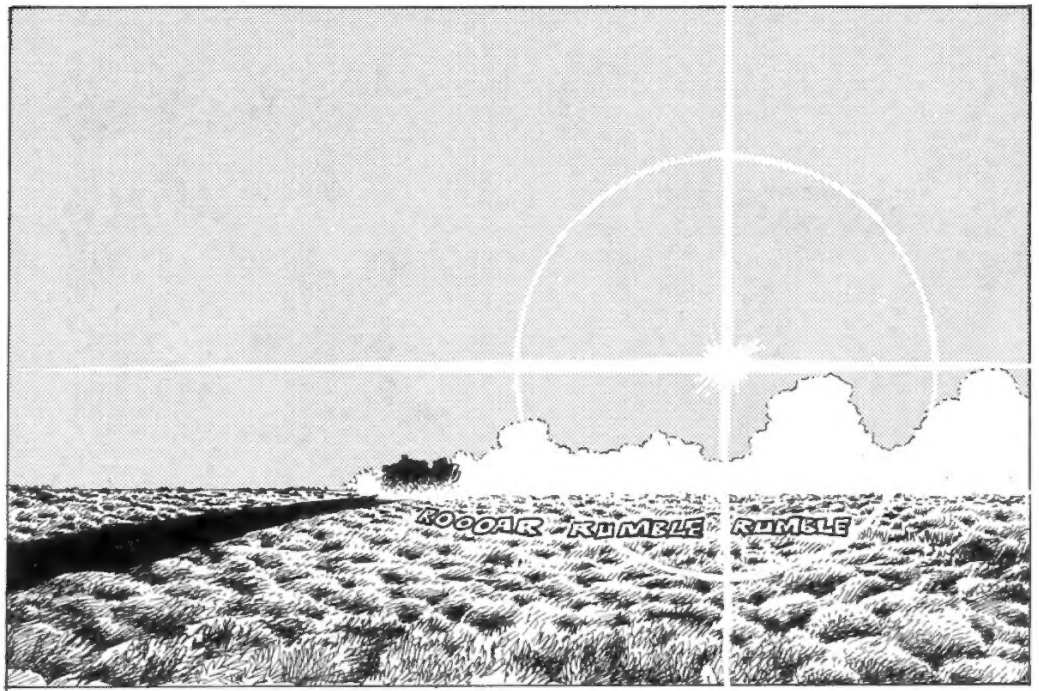
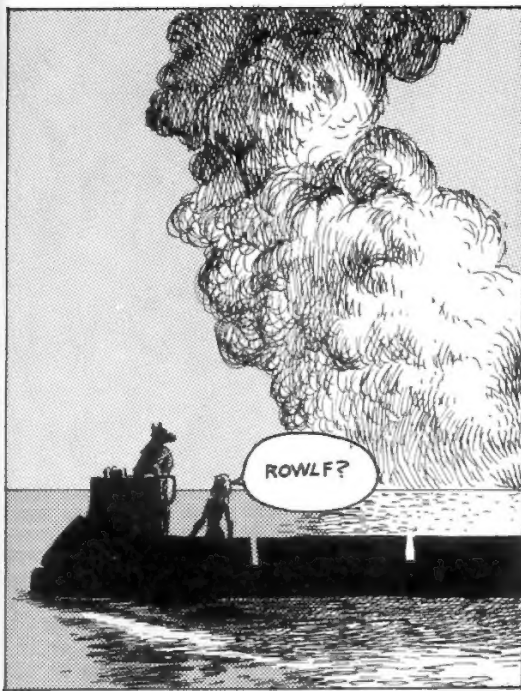


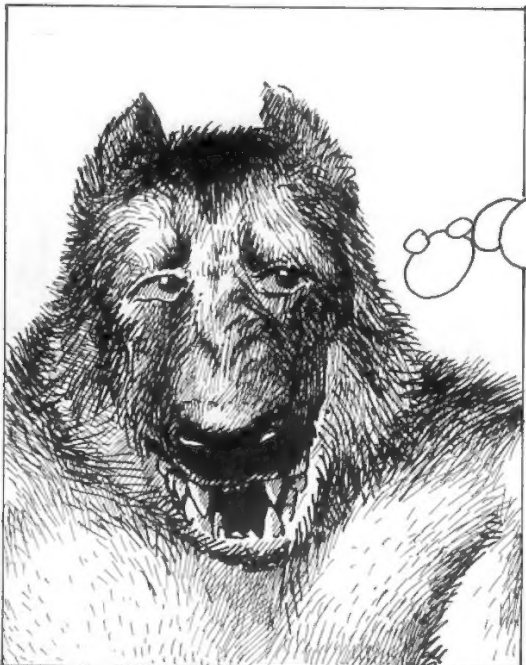


FIRING AT THE KINGS TANK,

ROWLF INADVERTENTLY SET
OFF THE STORED OIL SUPPLY.







YARA! YOU'RE NAKED!!... WHAT HAPPENED?

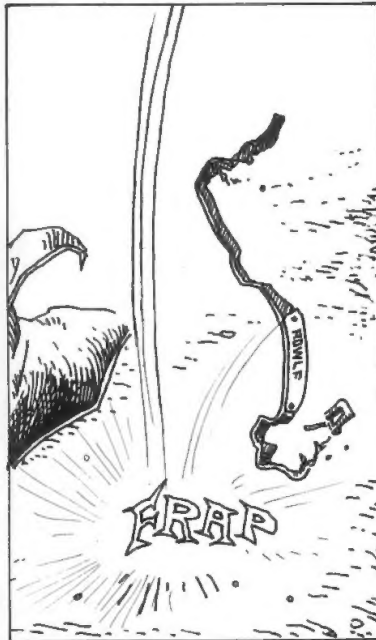


THE DEMON KING TOOK THEM! THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO!

LOOK! THE DOG CREATURE!



HIS TRANSFORMATION SET THOSE DEVILS UPON US! HE MUST BE DESTROYED, AND QUICKLY!



SEE!... HE'S MAD!... I'LL DO HIM WITH MY KNIFE!



THE SPELL!!... I'LL FIX 'EM!



YOG SOGUTH! NEDA-LATLIT... MOBLUS ROWLF CANIS SINEX TRANSFORMAL DOGLUS DUMB...



... SUM HUM RU HOMO DOG... MORFUTILE CHANGUM... ER...



MUCH LATER NO... NEDA... ER... IT'S ROWLF DUMB MORBULIS ET KANTI KUL... **GRR!**

THE END

